46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

B 30th April. 1905

Dear Rothy,

Great family rejoicings - the first Communion! A Mrs. Eaton wants a little size portrait of her son, aged 4 - or of her son & daughter - This is very immediate fruit. She liked the portrait of Lady Robert Cecil. So now that one niece of ours is launched - & the good start ought to be proud, I think. Really

if aunt had, as the woman is a perfect stranger. & the show has only been open 2 days.

We saw Beatrice NYPL on Wednesday — more tawny & unkempt than ever — both shoe laces untied, so I suppose marriage is quite out of the question — She chuckled & chattered like a mischievous bird, & we smoked cigarettes at 3.30 in the Bath drawing room!

Farrell was here today, but I sat in my room. She has been nursing Lord Edward Cecil. Now

Jack Lit downstairs, & I have 3
fat books about Spain to read for the
Times - a head opening after the
Nichol affair. So will he be
surprised to hear that I am an
authority upon Spain - but so it
is.

Rosa & I have been arguing
the ethics of suicide all the
morning, as we are alone. -
What is an immoral act.
You see how badly we need your
chaste mind.

Yr Aff.

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

[May 1905]

Dear Violet,

I forgot to send these fellers bits of stuff, which I found at Granta-
I dont suppose you will like them,
or find them in the least useful.
But really you must take them.

I am getting famous at
last, by reason of the article which
I did not write. Bruce Richmond
says the Times is an academic
paper, & treats books in the academic
spirit — whereas I do not. Do
send me the review if you have it.
I suppose they praise heavenly:

really it was a second rate book.

We are now shivering over the New Gallery, which has it's Private view, & we dont know whether Nelly is here or not. I am going out at daybreak to buy a Catalogue. I hope it will be there, though Hesba says she would rather not.

Fred Walker has just been here for 2 hours, & is reading his mss. for us to read — He is evidently some way on with it. I like him more & more, & I know I shall like his writing.

NYPL

People are beginning to hop in & out like rabbits. Beatrice I think dines to night; Madge & Will to morrow. I wish you could meet her.

I am trying to write but my writing is so bad that I really think I must spend the summer reading stiff books & making English History lectures for my women. I know this is what you want — only revised, for the sake of money, & no silly articles.

Love

We met Walter Crum in the street today, looking for a German in a boarding house. He wants to tramp with Hoby.

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

1905?

My Violet,

This morning comes a letter from Leo to say that my Mosci was very much appreciated & he hopes I will send him something else - 'a parody is always popular'! So I think I shall shoot my speech which in that hole; & thank my stars that it hasn't already come to the High Church passengers. I am touching it up a little & adding a final chapter; do you

really think it good enough to send - because I needn't? As a matter of fact, I didn't mean to write any articles this summer under my name, which is becoming rather threadbare —

NYPL

Tomorrow at 1.30 I expect an addition to my family the male Chinchilla — I go to meet him at the station. I read a story the other day about a woman who could only paint with a doll on her bed; does that satisfy

maternal cravings with a Kitten?

I am just off to my
Morley; where I am to begin
with early Britains & Celts.
& they will yawn I know.

Ever
MRJ.

What is your history for; &
how old is it?

Perhaps O. will let his
Ilias stay
here still.
been said!

May 16. 1905.

46. Gordon Square,

Dear Violet,

You really have no right to a head - you don't write letters: an intoxicated fly might do what you do on a sheet of paper. Really next time send me news, or not at all. Besides, what is one long, drawled friendship supposed to subsist on letters. Dead it is by this time. Marking a turning, as I do, by the pen - it is indecent to use it for the purposes of friendship. One would feel, if one had what we call a 'nice mind'. I have been splashing about in racing society since I saw you

that is dined with George at Lady Carnarvons -
Young Lady C. this time, thank God. It was
the night of the Kensington Balls, & we
talked about Love all night. which
are probably more interesting than books.
Then I have seen Margaret, who is a nice
woman, & one appreciates. begins to grow
growing. We shall have to know each
other all our lives, so we can take time
about it.

I have been reading Miss Robins' book
all the evening till the last page.
It explains how you fall in love with
your doctor if you have a rest cure.
She is a clever woman, if she weren't
so brutal. By the way, I am

going to write history one of these days. I always did love it; & I could find the bit I want. I have got a ticket for the Williams Library across the square, & describe myself as a 'journalist who wants to read history' - so I do feel a professional lady.

It is now time to apologise for my egoism, & ask you how you are. However, one more thing. Kitty writes that she has made great friends with the writer Elizabeth J. Coleman (London), who says, what is the point of the story, that my article on Marie interested her so much!!! By the way, what did Herbert Paul say on the same subject? I have always meant to ask you. Now.

I have looked through several books talking

for your flower-book, but can't find it. It
is more than ever borne in on me that
the Quaker secrets are about her person;
write, & make her disgorge. I have
been pouring my life blood into the Premi
ness & Early English History all the morning:
they won't care for it. I can't screw up
my courage to send anything to Mr Lyttelton - or
the Academy (I am back, I see, inscribing on the
old subject!) The Times sent me a book & the
Spanish books. I changed a title, to make my
criticism less abrupt. Look in Fridays paper,
& I'll send it you.

What news of the Lord Chancellor? I see
one of the Mackenzies is to marry some one very
grand. When do you come back again?

Write a good letter next time.

Ever
L. S.

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

My Violet,

What a mercy you approve! I really did get depressed about that thing as I specially wanted it to be good. You are an honest woman in what you say? Really Rot's a load off my mind if you like it, because I can trust to your judgment in these matters.

Mrs Lyttelton has just been - there a delightful big sensible woman. I wish she would let me! I think she has possibilities that way. Just off to the Crowns where I know I shall be a howling failure.

When are we going to see you?

A.